ARMS RACE

MARVEL LEGACY

24

SPIDER-MAN® VS. DEADPOOL®

THOMPSON
BACHALO

TOWNSEND

MARVEL LEGACY BEGRUDGINGLY PRESENTS...

SPIDER-MAN CREATED BY STAN LEE & STEVE DITKO

THE GREATEST FIGHT OF YOUR LIFE!

DEADPOOL CREATED BY ROB LIEFELD & FABIAN NICIEZA

PREVIOUSLY:

S.H.I.E.L.D. IS DISBANDED! THEIR SECRET WEAPONS STASHES? JUST LYING AROUND! DEADPOOL AND HIS *HELICARRIER FULL* OF COMPETENT WEIRDOS–KATE WAYNESBORO, *HELLCOW*, MANPHIBIAN, CLAY QUARTERMAIN, SCREWBALL, *AND* TELEPATHIC SHARKS BRUCE AND DEBORAH–*ARE PROTECTING* THESE WEAPONS BY STEALING AND SELLING THEM. *BUT THEY'RE* **NOT** TACKILY SELLING THEM ON LATE-NIGHT TV, *WHICH A* DEADPOOL LOOK-ALIKE IS DOING. SPIDEY AND *DEADY HAVE* TEAMED UP TO STOP FAUX-POOL WITH THE SECONDARY *GOALS* OF, RESPECTIVELY, REDEEMING DEADPOOL BY *SENDING HIM TO* JAIL AND REKINDLING THEIR FRIENDSHIP (*THINGS HAVE BEEN* COMPLICATED SINCE DEADPOOL KILLED AN *OBSESSIVE* MURDERER TO SPARE SPIDER-MAN FROM *DOING SO*).

PETER PARKER WAS BITTEN BY AN IRRADIATED SPIDER, GRANTING HIM AMAZING ABILITIES, INCLUDING THE PROPORTIONAL SPEED, STRENGTH AND AGILITY OF A SPIDER, AS WELL AS ADHESIVE FINGERTIPS AND TOES. AFTER LEARNING THAT WITH GREAT POWER, THERE MUST ALSO COME GREAT RESPONSIBILITY, HE BECAME THE WORLD'S GREATEST SUPER HERO! HE'S...

SPIDER-MAN

ARMS RACE

VS

WADE WILSON WAS CHOSEN FOR A TOP-SECRET GOVERNMENT PROGRAM THAT GAVE HIM A HEALING FACTOR ALLOWING HIM TO RECOVER FROM ANY WOUND. FOR A TIME, WADE TRIED TO BE A HERO, THROWING IN WITH THOSE WHO INSPIRED HIM. ALL HE GOT FOR HIS EFFORTS WAS PAIN. NOW, HE'S BACK TO OFFING CHUMPS AND MOUTHING OFF...REGENERATING AND DEGENERATING (MORALLY SPEAKING)...HE'S...

DEADPOOL

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HEY, THERE, GENTLE READERS. DID YOU KNOW I CAN FLY NOW?

HA! YOU CAUGHT ME, METAPHORICALLY SPEAKING, THAT IS. I ***CAN'T*** FLY. PRETTY SURE THE NEW WRITER GOOFED.

SEND YOUR EXPLANATIONS AS TO WHY AND HOW ME FLYING COULD WORK "WITHIN CONTINUITY" TO DULCET-TONED EDITORS NICK LOWE AND JORDAN D. WHITE AND CLAIM YOUR MARVEL NO-PRIZE, KIDS!

WADE! WADE! WHO ARE YOU TALKING TO?!

CANCEL THOSE NO-PRIZES, FAM...

PLEASE TELL ME IT'S ONE OF THOSE LUNATICS UP IN YOUR HELICARRIER?!

WHO NEEDS ***THEM?*** WE HAVE ALL THE LUNATICS WE NEED RIGHT HERE. RIGHT ***NOW.*** WE'RE ***ALONE*** AT LAST.

LET. GO. OF. ME.

SHOULDN'T YOU BE WEBBING UP A PARACHUTE INSTEAD OF FEARING INTIMACY RIGHT NOW?

THWIP

I'VE LOOKED AT CLOUDS FROM BOTH SIDES NOW.

YOU'RE INSANE AND I'M TAKING YOU TO JAIL.

THAT IS ***NOT*** THE NEXT LYRIC OF THAT SONG. YOU ***REALLY*** DON'T KNOW CLOUDS AT ALL, DO YOU?

RIDE'S OVER, WADE.

"I'M FLYING, JACK! I'M--"

THWAP

WHERE HAVE YOU TAKEN US, WADE?

C'MON, WEBS. DON'T YOU RECOGNIZE...

SHOMP

...TABULA RASA?

WHOA! DID SOMEONE FORGET TO FEED SEYMOUR?

WHAT'S TABULA RASA?

YOU'VE NEVER HEARD OF TABULA RASA?* HOW?

LOCATED IN MONTANA, TABULA RASA IS A (ONCE) SEALED-OFF PATCH OF LAND THAT WAS WIPED CLEAN AND REBORN WITH THE POWER OF THE LIFE SEED. IT'S EVOLVED IN ITS OWN WAY, HATCHING BIZARRE FORMS OF LIFE!

"LOCATED IN MONTANA...WIPED CLEAN AND REBORN WITH THE POWER OF THE LIFE SEED...BLAH, BLAH, BLAH." IT WAS ALSO A SOLID EPISODE OF ***LOST***.

THAT SETTLES THE ***WHERE***, NOW ***WHY*** THE HECK ARE WE HERE?!

FIRST OF ALL, DON'T CUSS IN FRONT OF THE KIDS. WE'RE TRYING TO KEEP IT ALL-AGES HERE, SUNSHINE.

SECOND, DIDN'T YOU READ THE LAST ISSUE? OR THE RECAP ON PAGE ONE OF THIS ISH? *UGH*, FINE, LET'S STAN LEE THIS ONCE MORE FOR THE SKIMMERS...

SOMEONE IS IMPOSTORING ME. MY CREW OF LUNATICS--YOUR WORD--TRACKED FAKE ME TO ***THIS*** LOCATION.

WHOEVER THE IMPOSTORER IS, THEY'RE MAKING IT ***LOOK*** LIKE I'M AN ARMS DEALER--ON LATE-NIGHT TELEVISION NO LESS.

WE JUST FELL OUT OF A S.H.I.E.L.D. HELICARRIER. THAT YOU ***STOLE***. WHICH WAS FULL OF ***STOLEN*** WEAPONS.

HM. NOT SEEING YOUR POINT HERE.

YOU ***ARE*** AN ARMS DEALER, WADE!

Y'KNOW WHAT, I THINK YOU MIGHT BE ONTO SOMETHING. WHY DON'T WE FIND MY IMPOSTORER AND GET THIS SORTED?

WE CAN DO THIS IF WE TEAM UP. ***TOGETHER***. FOREVER AND--

WHY ARE YOU LIKE THIS?

BRO. YOU USED TO ***BE*** IN A COMIC WITH "*TEAM-UP*" IN THE TITLE. YOU LIVE FOR THIS %$#@.

FIRST OF ALL, DON'T ***ACTUALLY*** CUSS IN FRONT OF THE STRANGE VEGETATION. SECOND OF ALL...

SOMETHING'S CLEARLY GONE WRONG WITH THIS PLACE. I'M GUESSING IT HAS TO DO WITH S.H.I.E.L.D. BEING OUT OF BUSINESS.* LET'S FIGURE OUT WHAT HAPPENED--

*IT'S TRUE! S.H.I.E.L.D. IS NO MORE! LIKE HAIRCUTS, ***SECRET EMPIRES*** HAVE CONSEQUENCES, PEOPLE.

TOGETHER. TEAM-UP. SAY THE WORDS. YOU KNOW YOU WANT TO. TEEAMMM. UUUUPPPPP--

--THEN YOU GO TO JAIL.

WEBS. WEBBLES. WEBSTER. LISTEN, WHOEVER THIS GUY IS? HE'S WAY WORSE THAN ME. PROBABLY? EYES ON THE PRIZE. EYES ON THE TEAM-UP.

DON'T WORRY, GENTLE, SWEET, LOVING, ATTRACTIVE, SENSITIVE, GENEROUS, ADORABLE READER...I AM NEVER, EVER, EVER GOING BACK TO PRISON.

NOW. WHERE WERE WE? OH, YEAH, TEAM-UPS! YEAH, ABOUT THAT...

THIS IS GOING TO BE THE SHORTEST TEAM-UP IN MARVEL'S HISTORY.

WHY?

PRETTY SURE THE DELIGHTFUL YET HORRIFYING CREATURE ON THE NEXT PAGE IS GONNA EAT US BEFORE WE GET TO THE FUN PARTS.

GRONK GRONK

I THINK IT'S TALKING TO YOU.

WE COME IN PEACE! MOSTLY.

DON'T YOU HAVE A WHOLE CREW UP IN THE SKY WHO COULD BE HELPING/RESCUING US FROM IMPENDING DEATH RIGHT ABOUT NOW?

LOOK AT YOU, PART OF DEADPOOL, INC. ALREADY.

I AM *NOT* PART OF--

CAPTAIN DEADPOOL AND FIRST MATE SPIDER-MAN TO THE *U.S.S. DEADPOOL*, DO YOU COPY? CAPTAIN DEADPOOL TO THE *U.S.S. DEADPOOL*, DO YOU--

USS POOL

--DO YOU COPY? CAPTAIN DEADPOOL TO THE--

TERRIBLY SORRY FOR THE MESS, MANPHIBIAN.

NOT YOUR FAULT, CLAY. IT'S TV TIME FOR BRUCE AND DEBORAH, SO THEY WON'T MIND THE NOISE.

I JUST WISH THEY'D BRING BACK BARB ALREADY. WANT TO STREAM ANOTHER EPISODE?

MIGHT AS WELL, BRUCE. CAPTAIN DEADPOOL WON'T NEED US DOWN IN TABULA RASA. WHY DID HE MAKE US? WHAT IS EXISTENCE? WHAT IS *LIFE?* WHAT--

Y'KNOW, FOR SO-CALLED FRIENDS, DEADPOOL AND SPIDER-MAN SURE DO FIGHT A LOT.

YEAH, WELL, THAT'S ON SPIDER-JERK, TRUST ME, KATE. THAT GUY'S THE ***WORST.*** LET'S JUST FIND WHAT THE CAPTAIN WAS ***REALLY*** LOOKING FOR DOWN IN TABULA RASA AND GET THE HELL OUT OF HERE ALREADY...

DEBORAH, I SAY THIS WITH LOVE, BUT YOU REALLY NEED TO GET OUT MORE.

THWIP

THWAP

TAK

KRAKOOM

LOOK AT US. SUCH CHEMISTRY. WHO NEEDS BACKUP?

NO ONE ANSWERED, DID THEY?

NOT THE POINT.

GRONK

SLRRRP

THIS IS GONNA LEAVE A MARK--

GRONK

GRONK

TOOM

C'MON, WEBSTER, DON'T LET ME DIE IN SOME MONSTER'S CUD.

I DUNNO, WADE. I DID SAY I WAS GOING TO TAKE YOU TO JAIL, SO THIS KIND OF WORKS FOR ME.

HE'S RIGHT. I DO BELONG IN JAIL.

FOR, LIKE, A LOT OF THINGS.

THAK

LIKE PUTTING SPIDER-MAN'S LIFE IN DANGER RIGHT NOW. SORRY, BUD.

BUT HE'S PROBABLY REFERRING TO THAT TIME...

...I ***KILLED*** AGENT COULSON. AND UNLIKE THE TV SHOW RETCON OF THE MOVIES, THIS DEATH STUCK.

SURE. FINE. I WAS UNDER ORDERS FROM A WANNABE CAPTAIN AMERICA. BUT NOBODY PULLED THAT TRIGGER BUT ME.

I ***SHOULD*** PAY THE PRICE.

BUT NOT TODAY.

THURSDAY IS BETTER FOR ME.

SPIDER-MAN

UH, WADE... WADE, YOU STILL IN THERE?!

SORRY, I WAS JUST HAVING A FLASHBACK WHILE BEING SLOWLY DIGESTED. IT SMELLS LIKE SARLACC AND SHAME IN HERE, BEE-TEE-DUBS. WHICH ***TOTALLY*** WORKS FOR ME.

THANKS FOR STOPPING DEADPOOL, SPIDER-MAN.

HUSK?! WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?

I ***WAS*** MOONLIGHTING FOR S.H.I.E.L.D. HERE IN THEIR NON-HUMAN RESOURCES DEPARTMENT BEFORE THAT ALL WENT TO HELL.

AFTER ALL THE GOOD WORK WE'D DONE, I COULDN'T JUST LEAVE THESE FINE-FEATHERED FRIENDS IN THE LURCH. THAT ONE WHO'S GOT HIM IN ITS NECK SACK? HIS NAME'S JERRY.

HE'S BEEN DEALING WITH SOME ABANDONMENT ISSUES, RIGHT, JERRY?

GRONK

THIS PLACE GOT WORSE AFTER DEADPOOL SHOWED UP. I SAY WE LET JERRY'S ACIDS JUST SLOWLY--

YEAH, OKAY, WHOEVER *THAT* DEADPOOL WAS? WASN'T *THIS* DEADPOOL. *THIS* ONE WAS WITH ME--

I WANT TO MAKE A JOKE HERE BASED ON PHRASING BUT I'M SLOWLY DYING. DECISIONS, DECISIONS.

SO, WHAT, THE *OTHER* ONE IS SOME KIND OF IMPOSTOR?

IT WOULD SEEM SO.

LET HIM GO, JERRY.

BEST. DAY SPA. EVER!

FAKEPOOL HAS BEEN SELLING STOLEN S.H.I.E.L.D. WEAPONS--I'M GUESSING HE'S HEADED TOWARD SOME CENTRAL LAB IN THIS JOINT.

LET'S STOP HIM BEFORE HE DOES EVEN MORE DAMAGE. FOLLOW ME.

PLEASE TELL ME WE GET TO RIDE THESE...

HI-YO, CREATURE-THING... AWAY!

WHY ARE YOU WORKING WITH DEADPOOL?

I'M *NOT*. HE KIDNAPPED ME AFTER I HUNTED HIM DOWN. ONCE THIS IS DONE--

--I'M GOING TO JAIL. WE HEARD YOU THE FIRST FIVE TIMES. JEEZ. LET'S PUNCH STU--

SPLASH

NO...

...JERRY...

GOOD MORNING, CAMPERS!

CAN YOU BELIEVE S.H.I.E.L.D. JUST LEFT THESE HIGHLY IMPRESSIONABLE MONSTERS LYING AROUND? THEY SEEMED REAL HAPPY TO BE LET OUT OF THEIR CAGES SO LONG AS I FEED THEM HUMANS.

LUNCHTIME, BOYS!

YOU WALK THE WALK, BUT NOT SO MUCH TALK THE TALK.

LET'S SEE IF YOU CAN *FIGHT* THE FIGHT.

JERRY--

HUSK! ARE YOU OKAY--

I'M GONNA--

--KILL YOU!!!

KRANNGH

RRRAAUGH!

AH, DEADPOOL. I *KNEW* YOU COULDN'T RESIST TRACKING *YOURSELF* DOWN.

NOBODY GETS TO HUMILIATE ME BUT *ME*. NOW WHO THE HELL ARE YOU--

RRRIP

WHAT?!

TRUTH HURTS, DON'T IT, SUNSHINE?

SO DOES THIS--

SPLAT

WAIT...NOW YOU'RE *DUM DUM DUGAN?*

THAT'S RIGHT, DUM DUM.

LET'S GET DOWN TO ***BUSINESS***, DEADPOOL. WE ***BOTH*** CAME HERE FOR SOMETHING WE CAN MAKE A TRUCKLOAD OF MONEY OFF OF ON THE BLACK MARKET.

I'M GUESSING YOU KNOW WHERE THE ***REAL*** WEAPONS ARE HIDDEN.

I THOUGHT YOU CAME HERE TO ***STOP*** HIM. WHAT'S HE TALKING ABOUT?

NO CLUE. I'M STILL TRYING TO FIGURE OUT WHY DUM DUM DUGAN IS A DEADPOOL COSPLAYER.

THAT'S THE 'POOL I LOVE. LYING AND JOKING.

NOW LOOK, I ONLY NEED ***PIECES*** OF YOU FOR THE NEXT PART, SO DO US A FAVOR AND HOLD STILL.

TIME-OUT. JUST...JUST GIMME A SEC. NEED TO FIND SOMETHING...

WHAT... WHAT IS HE DOING...?

I...I DON'T KNOW. I CAN'T BELIEVE I FELL FOR HIS LIES. *AGAIN.*

I ***KNEW*** I HAD ONE OF YOU GUYS LEFT.

LEAD DUM DUM AND HIS DUMBER-DUMBS TOWARD THE WATER. PRETTY SURE THOSE THINGS CAN'T SWIM. YOU'LL BE SAFE-ISH THERE. TOODLES!

CRAAF

DEADPOOL, YOU CAN'T JUST--

BET THAT EX-S.H.I.E.L.D. BROAD KNOWS WHERE THE ARSENAL IS.

MAYBE DEADPOOL IS BEYOND HELP.

I'M STARTING TO SEE THAT, YEAH.

CHIF

TAH-DAH! WHAT? NO APPLAUSE? REALLY?

THERE YOU ARE. I'M SORRY, THERE'S A PROBLEM WITH OUR COMMS. SOMETHING IS *RADIATING* DOWN THERE--

FORGET IT KID, IT'S TABULA RASA TOWN.

YOU NERDS FIND THE SECRET STASH YET, OR DO I NEED TO CRACK SOME SKULLS? I PAY FOR RESULTS, PEOPLE.

COMMS ARE DOWN BUT OUR *SCANNERS* ARE STILL UP. THERE'S A *VAULT* AT THE EDGE OF THIS FOREST.

OOOH. I LOVE SECRET VAULTS.

UM, IT'S BURIED UNDER TWO TONS OF STEEL AND HAS FOUR NUMERICAL CODES AND HANDPRINT-CODED LOCKS.

SO, YOU GOT THIS, RIGHT?

UM, MAYBE...?

SIR, YOUR FRIENDS ARE IN DANGER--

THERE'S THE SMALL MATTER OF THE HOLE IN THE DOME OF TABULA RASA THAT YOU AND SPIDER-MAN FELL THROUGH.

DUDE, I DIDN'T MAKE THAT HOLE. IT WAS THERE WHEN WE FELL THROUGH IT.

OF COURSE. IT WAS THE IMPOSTOR. BUT THE HOLE IS LEAKING RADIATION FROM TABULA RASA THAT IS DESTABILIZING THIS AIRCRAFT. IF WE DON'T ACT QUICKLY, I'M AFRAID WE'LL CRASH.

BLAH, BLAH, BLAH. LET'S TALK ABOUT SOMETHING *IMPORTANT* AND *CONSEQUENTIAL*, PEOPLE.

HAS ANYONE SEEN MY COWBOY HAT?

I NEED IT FOR A THING.

ANY CHANCE YOU CAN TALK SOME SENSE INTO THESE THINGS?

THEY WERE LOCKED UP FOR A *REASON*...

GUYS, THIS HAS BEEN FUN, BUT COULD YOU POINT ME TO WHAT I WANT OR I'LL KILL YOU?

OKAY, ENOUGH WITH THIS GARBAGE.

THAK

TLASH

KRAK

WHAT? *ANOTHER* MASK...?

THAT'S RIGHT, KIDS...

...CAPTAIN AMERICA IS *STILL* BAD.

AND NOW IT'S TIME FOR YOU TO--

"MEIN FÜHRER! I CAN **WALK!**"

"WE'LL MEET AGAIN, DON'T KNOW WHERE, DON'T KNOW WHEN! BUT I KNOW WE'LL MEET AGAIN SOME..."

KRNCH

"...BLOODY DAY!"

OH MAN, I'VE BEEN WANTING TO PUNCH CAPTAIN AMERICA FOR ***AGES!*** WHO WANTS TO GO FIRST?

WHAT?

DID YOU GUYS THINK I ***LEFT*** YOU? I'D ***NEVER*** DO THAT. I MEAN, I'D LEAVE ***YOU***, HUSK. IN, LIKE, A HEARTBEAT, BUT NEVER--

TZZZT

TZZZT

NO MORE GAMES. NO MORE JOKES. NO MORE ***MASKS...***

...IT'S TIME FOR THE CHAMELEON TO SHOW HIS TRUE FACE.

TO BE CONTINUED.

YOU WANT TO KNOW WHAT HAPPENS *NEXT?*

TROUBLE IN TABULA RASA!!!

#25

ZONE